Uncle Harry Talks About the ExKaiser of Germany "What do you think about the Baiser?" asked Jimmy. "I don't think very much of him," replied Uncle Harry, laughing, and then he added: "and one reason is that I don't waste very much time there is at present no international law under which a ruler of a countinking about him at all." But I suppose what you have in mind is the news dispatches that have been in the paper from time to time about the plane for the Missing about him at all." But I suppose what you have in mind is the news dispatches that have been in the paper from time to time about the plane for the Missing about him at all." But I suppose what you have in mind is the news dispatches that have been in international conflict and has find the paper from time to time about the plane for the Missing about him at all." But I suppose what you have in mind is the news dispatches that have been an international conflict and has find the paper from time to time about the plane for the Missing about him at all." But I suppose what you have in mind is not remained to a neutral country can be about the plane for the Missing about him at all." But I suppose what you have in mind is not remained to a neutral country can be about the plane for the Missing about him at all." But I suppose what you have in mind is not remained to a neutral country can be about the plane for the Missing about him at all." But I suppose what you have in mind is not remained to the mind is not remained to the mind the mi



many—and I am not so sure that we cannot include quite a number of the Germans, that the Kaiser is fully deserving of personal punishment. But the problem that puzzles many people is, Would any real good be accomplished by attempting to compel Holland by force to surrender the Kaiser and then imposing upon him whatever punishment might be fixed by the punishment might be fixed by the court that would try him.'

Disgraced and Humiliated.

"Had the Kaiser not proved him-self a coward by fleeing from his bwn country when the German Revdution started back in November, 1918, one of two things would un-doubtedly have hapened. He would either have been arrested and tried by the German revolutionists and possibly executed, or under the terms of the treaty of peace be-tween the allies and Germany, Germany would have been compelled to surrender the Kaiser and his rial would probably now be under way. But the Kaiser fled from his wn country into the neutral coun-

Helene's Married Life

By May Christie

(Copyright, 1920, McClure Syndicate.)

"Well, why don't you come rect.

ever to Anstruther Lodge and help to tainly

ind you really want me," I said cool-y. "I happen to be rather fond of

Alice and her husband went away. Most of the guests were due to re-

hese dear, quaint little churches where perchance I might find

yes. "It would be such a pleas-

"I shall be delighted," I said nickly. "I do believe you are a nind-reader, and anticipate peo-

Tony came up at that moment.

"Helene, you promised to take a ralk with me!" His tone was

remendously possessive.
"Indeed, I did nothing of the ort, young man!" I turned away

rom Tony, and ran upstairs to ny room to change my frock. My heart today felt considerably

ghter. And so-womanlike-I se-ected my prettiest suit, the better

I smiled and nodded.

ny husband, as if—ill though he was—
e knew my whereabouts, and willed
hat I should come and nurse him!
And yet I dreaded — how I
ireaded!—our approaching interiew!

The Sabbath bells pealed out, inerpupting my reverie. A great
alsa seemed to brood over the
sountryside. And a longing came
o me to go to church—one of
hese dear, quaint little churches
there perchance I might find

"Miss Beauclare, I wonder if ou'd care to attend morning server with me?" Mr. Travis Lloyd towd at my elbow. There was a towd at my elbow.

ected my prettiest suit, the better of express my mood.

It was one of Annette's cleverest regions. A coat and skirt of rall-flower brown velvet, the shade of which exactly matched my awny hair and eyes. It was rimmed with fur, and I carried a sig velvet muff, fur-edged.

Down on my unruly, wavy locks drew a small velvet toque, comlectely objected with gloriously-injed autumn leaves. They framed by piquant little face in most discontinuous and severe stances may attend some great movement.

Ministers and all who seek public approbation may find the planetary influence inimical to them while this configuration prevails.

Lovers should delay pledging themselves by engagement or marriage at the configuration of the stars and even serious dissensions.

Public meetings of every sort may be affected by the sinister direction of the stars, which appear to forecast unresponsiveness and severe

and ran off.

creetly—"there's one quality that a woman longs for in a man—she in-sists upon it. Tony—and you haven't

Tomorrow-A Friend in Need.

"The stars incline, but do not compel."

HOROSCOPE.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1920.

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Astrologers read this as rather an unfavorable day, for Venus and Mars are both in evil place.

There is a sign read as presaging troubles for women who engage in public work. Embarrassing circumstances may attend some great movement.

I felt amazed

dea yesterday!"

that I don't waste very much time thinking about him at all." But I suppose what you have in mind is the news dispatches that have been in the paper from time to time about the plans that the allies have been making to try the Kaiser."

"I have been wondering what the sallies are good of a neutral country can be allies would do about the Kaiser."

"According to the recent news dispatches to agree to the salles would do about the Kaiser."

"The very been wondering what the good of the Kaiser at any cost, while others been wondering to the recent news dispatches from Europe there are some people who are still urging the allied governments to obtain possession of the Kaiser at any cost, while others believe that, under the present circumstances, with so many other problems pressing on the world for solution and relief, it is not worth while making an issue over the former ruler of a country can be allied governments. With so many other problems pressing on the world for solution and relief, it is not worth while making an issue over the former ruler of a country can be an international conflict and has fied to a neutral country can be sammle. "According to the recent news dispatches in them. I'll freeze my paws."

"Very true." spoke Uncle Wiggily. "But if the holes were sewed shut you could."

"No, you can't wear them," said uncle Wiggily. "But if the holes were sewed shut you could."

"Oh. I know how to sew—a little?" said Sammle. "Silly boy! You don't need a button to sew up a hole in a mittens." I sughed Uncle Wiggily. "Get the needle and thread and a thimble."

"Silly boy! You don't need a button to sew up a hole in a mittens." I sughed Uncle Wiggily. "Get the needle and thread and a thimble." "According to the recent news dispanded to the sew of the world will be a support the present of the world will be a support to the proper the present circums." I support the present circums. The power is gone, he stands before the world disgraced and humiliated. His own Germany who is, after all, only one the present ci their guns on him had he been their guns on him had he been their guns on him had he been the Kaiser tried to do, and the sorrow and suffering that his attempted program brought into the world will stand. I hope, as an everlasting warning to ambitious and autocratic rulerial, and I have been wondering what would be done about it."

"The opinion of the world seems this question."

THE CNCEALL-POWERFUL PULER IS thimble."

The opinion of the world seems this question."



"Today the once all-powerful ruler icicles and bits of bark from trees of the German Empire is virtually a "Oh! Oh! Oh!" howled this queer prisoner in Holland, and if he ever creature. "Oh, what shall I do? tries to 'come back' as Napoleon did— Oh, somebody's got to do somewell, I don't think he will fare even as thing!

Editor's Note - Uncle Harry will be glad to answer inqui-ries, either in this column or by mait, provided letters are sign-ed with the full name and ad-dress of the person writing. The correspondents names will not appear in the articles.

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CHILDREN'S SUNRISE STORIES UNCLE WIGGILY AND BY HOWARD R. GARIS

Uncle Wiggily and Sammie Litin the burrow, or underground

the nutmeg grater. "This nutmeg grater is rough," said Sammie. "I guess it will do."
"I guess so," agreed Uncle Wig-"I guess so," agreed Uncle Wig-gily, who didn't know much more about sewing than the boy rabbit. Sammie had sone hole sewed and he was starting on the other, push-ing the needle through with the edge of the nutmeg grater, when, all of a sudden, the door opened, and in came bounding a big, shaggy chap, all covered with snow and

"Dear me!" exclaimed Uncle Wig gily, jumping out of his chair quickly. "What does this mean? Who is this and what does he want?"

want?"
"Oh. somebody's got to do some-thing, or else I will!" howled this strange chap.
"Dear me!" said Uncle Wiggily agaia. "I wonder if he means again. "I wonder if he means he'll do something by taking our

"I'm afraid so," answered Sam-

But the queer chap kept dancing tround, bumping into things, but he nade no move toward taking Uncle Wiggily's scuse, and at last the ed young Muncaster rapturously. gentleman politely asked: "What is the matter, and who are

Oh, the matter is that my back ly. "But do it quick before Carringitches so in the middle, where I can't reach to scratch it, that I'm almost crazy!" was the answer. "Oh. scratch my back. I've rolled in the snow, in icicles and leaves back of the library.

"Helene," Alice went on, "you seemin gradient it is constituted believed to the unknown youth who had the accident." Alice's eyes were se
and against trees, but I can't seratch my back!"

"Til scratch it," said Sammie, and the did—with the nitmeg grater. The leaves, and other things fell to the floor, and there the leaves, and other things fell to the floor, and there the leaves, and other things fell to the floor, and there the leaves, and other things fell to the floor, and there the leaves, and other things fell to the floor, and there the leaves, and other things fell to the floor, and there the leaves, and other things fell to the floor, and there the leaves, and other things fell to the floor, and there the leaves and other things fell to the floor, and there the leaves and other things fell to the floor, and there the leaves are things fell to the floor, and there the leaves are things fell to the floor. The leaves are the library.

"I know you won't want to meet the mob in there." indicating the drawing rooms from which issued the hum of the leaves, and other things fell to the floor, and there the leaves are things fell to the floor, and there the leaves are the library.

"I know you won't want to meet the mob in there." indicating the drawing rooms from which issued the hum of the leaves, and other things fell to the floor, and there the leaves are things fell to the floor, and there the leaves are things fell to the floor.

The same is a series of the library.

"The same is a series of the leaves are the proposed from the drawing are the proposed from the drawing are the series of the leaves.

The same is a series of the leaves are the proposed from the drawing are the proposed from the drawing are the proposed from the

me in approved fashion.

"Helene Beauclare—or, to be correct, Helene St. Aubyns—you certainly look the part of a gay grass—widow!" I remarked to the chranting image in the glass. I smiled at the pert, piquant face—and the naughty image in the glass. I smiled back at me. "But you gentleman.

"Then Sammie finished sewing up his mittens, and he was glad he had used the nutmeg grater for a but some queen, believe me."

"Am I still pretty?" Doris titled her head coquettishly with a sudden renewal of her babbling girlhood manner."

"Oh, my bark's worse than my bite!

To tell the truth, Helene, I admired back at me maughty image in the glass smiled back at me. "But you won't play this role very long-for-tim is going to get better, and you'll, be a happily carried little wife again, please God!"

My eyes filled with quick tears. For Jim, in shire of all that had coursed.

Strikes and labor troubles are indicated. A serious riot or uprising in some way connected with foreign-form. criticism where speakers are con-icerned. brow feelingly. "Can't you hear my heartbeats?"

"My eyes filled with quick tears. For a simply terrified of illness."
If listened in amazement. Alice resenting my offer to nurse Jim I could fully understand: If she loved my im, that was but natural! But this new, softened Alice, actually desiring my presence by her lover's bedside—that was incredible:

But, oh! I dare not refuse! I longed to be with Jim!

And yet pride—accursed pride—made ne hide my true feelings.

"You can telephone me, Alice, if you indivou really want me," I said cool—index you really want me, in spite of all that had occurred to part us, still held my heart.

I brushed the tears away, and heart.
I brushed the tears away, and heart.
I brushed the tears away.
In some way connected with foreign—ers in this country is prognosticated.

The seers who have long foretold reactionary tendencies declare that the pendulum of public opicion will swing so far back that puritanical the pendulum of public opicion will swing so far back that puritanical the pendulum of public opicion will swing so far back that puritanical the pendulum of public opicion will swing so far back that puritanical the pendulum of public opicion will swing so far back that puritanical the pendulum of public opicion will inspend to succerd to succerd the pendulu

"What about Alice: I will be some beneracion of mischievously back.

Teny flushed darkly. He frowned.

"Alice is making a darned fool of herself!"

Alice is making a darned fool of prophesied.

"Only prophesied.

Persons whose birthdate it is should she?"

Dor "I" great strength at this time, some benefaction or legacy.

The death of a public man to whom many persons look for guidance is "Only fancy Mamma McKim seeing this! She's a white ribboner, isn't

Alice and her husband weft away.

Most of the guests were due to return to London on the following morning. I must either do the same or go lack to Ansthruther Lodge. The hought of my little flat in London-wreft of Jim-seemed inexpressibly ireary. A queer, magnetic power leemed to draw me to the bedside of ay husband, as if—ill though he waster the low was all the fellow doesn't disdain to favour the first the fellow doesn't disdain to favour the fell

"Alex: I'm so happy to see you! I "Provincial? Hum!" Alex refrained from comment and took a sandwich at declare I could kiss you." Doris greet- is gulp.

New York.—"Hello, there! What if we are prize kittens? All we want is a spool or two and some nice tangly yarn, and we'll lose our

Commander Stripes. Purrsia and Psychie posed just for your

benefit, children. You can see they are waiting for an invitation to

"Balls are great things to play with too," purrs Psychie. "And

REMODELING A WIFE

By MILDRED K. BARBOUR.

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XXXI-A Midnight Visitor.

"Now fire away with your questions, "Well, I'm willing," grimed that young man, grasping her hand warm-ly young man, grasping her hand warm-ly grimed that young shop, merely to garner some more sturdy than symmetrical. On the city, The soldiery was in evidence, mostly upon steeds that were young snob, merely to garner some more sturdy than symmetrical. On the return across the palace lawn, formation as to how a young American grid should be dressed, how she manner slipped from her. Her air of shy hesitancy left her and she sat manner slipped from her. Her air of shy hesitancy left her and she sat intended in the city. The soldiery was in evidence, mostly upon steeds that were young snob, merely to garner some more sturdy than symmetrical. On the return across the palace lawn, formation as to how a young American grid should be dressed, how she manner slipped from her. Her air of shy hesitancy left her and she sat intended in the city. The soldiery was in evidence, mostly upon steeds that were young snob, merely to garner some more sturdy than symmetrical. On the city, the city, The soldiery was in evidence, mostly upon steeds that were young snob, merely to garner some more sturdy than symmetrical. On the city, The soldiery was in evidence, mostly upon steeds that were young snob, merely to garner some more sturdy than symmetrical. On the city, The soldiery was in evidence, mostly upon steeds that were wound sturd to evidence, mostly upon steeds that were defence, mostly upon steeds that were word at the city. The delicious more sturdy than symmetrical. On the city of the city. The city, The soldiery was in evidence, mostly upon steeds that were defence, mostly upon ste

enthusiasm, his greeting was wholehearted as it appeared.

"Are you? Gosh!" Alex mopped his

Con realized now the deep and double high apartments of the palace, but loy of his friend when he had first found Chee Ming in Dory street, marketing the drug, only, to find that the tracings led to the Gobi Desert.

"No one could take your place," declared Muncaster gallantly, but Doris had gone. She came back a moment later, accompanied by Lila Demarest.

Con realized now the deep and double high apartments of the palace, but loy of his friend when he had first found Chee Ming in Dory street, marketing the drug, only, to find that the tracings led to the Gobi Desert.

The affair of the present morning cruel to the white man. He began the companied by Lila leisure, events in the palace, but loy of his friend when he had first found Chee Ming in Dory street, marketing the drug, only, to find that the tracings led to the Gobi Desert.

The affair of the present morning cruel to the white man. He began the companied by Lila leisure, events in the palace, but loy of his friend when he had first left his own in blue twilight. The found Chee Ming in Dory street, marketing files jutted down closely over every window, like clinging.

The found Chee Ming in Dory street, marketing files jutted down closely over every window, like clinging.

The found Chee Ming in Dory street, marketing files jutted down closely over every window, like clinging.

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The found Chee Ming in Dory street, marketing files jutted down closely over every window, like clinging.

The affair of the present morning is in the palace, watchful shadows. The walls felt in the present morning over every window, like clinging. Demarest.

"I don't really like it," she con-fessed as she poured out the goiden them to each other, she sped away again to extend a stiff little hand liquid, "and the first I drank made me awful sick, but they serve it every night for dinner and Stewart says it looks provincial if I don't take any." and a fixed little smile to the pon-derous adienx of Margaret's

Yellow Men Sleep

By Jeremy Lane. Copyright, 1919, by the Century

"They brought me a Kurdish wo-

What is our move?" asked Lev-

man," said March, with a tinge of

ington, as they unwound his cos-

tume, and the masseur appeared at his side.

at least five weeks' journey from anywhere, and every hour of those

ecks an impossibility to us." The irony hurt the younger man

who saw that his friend was broken.

The odds dismayed March. His be-

loved was dead. His quest had end-ed in this weird defeat. "And it is

concluded. His despair was very

dinner was worth eating, for it included roast lamb, a salad of small

orange-colored leaves, spley and each as round as a penny, and veg-

On his roof again, Con noted that an awning of green silk had been stretched over his doorway, and a couch placed beneath it in the open air, for his added comfort. A silver pitcher of wine stood on a taboret, and he found that the wine was acceptable, having been cooled in spring-water. But all was secondary, even the silent departure of the guards, for he was thinking in a whirl of Helen March. Her innocence was amazing, like

her wisdom—an American personality with strange diagonals of the Orient. Con loved the tang of desert sunlight upon her face, her throat and arms. Her shoulders were neither wide nor narrow, and she was not tall. He remembered everything she had said, and was unable to evade her final utand was unable to evade her final ut-terance, which became more and more a sublimated poison to him. He turned back to yesterday, recalled how she had ridden, how her pony had galloped from the top of the ravine after her word had saved them how her brown hair had streamed out from the soft gray cloak No Chinese princess could ever have ridden at such a pace. But, again, there was the gentle, almost lifeless movement of her hands, and the low fullness of her voice when she talked of Tau

True, these kittens are prize winners, but what little boy or girl should be awed by that? Phychie and Purrsia, the twins who appear to be waiting the signal to go "over the top," belong to Miss Marian Hope, of New York. The silver tabby beneath. Commander Stripes, is owned by Mrs. Lyman B. Sturges, of New York. All three were winners in the recent New York Cat Show.

Commander Stripes, Purrsia and Psychie posed just for your She was a delightful sorrow to Levshe was a delightful sorrow to Lev-ington, as if all his days, too, had forctold her. She did not know her-self. She was eighteen. The ways of these outland people were familiat of these outland people were familiar to her, and it was natural she should to late to stop their marriage," he to her, and it was natural seasons to the property of the proof of the A Story of Married Life Where the Husband Would Be a Creator at Sperman's, in a city terribly far palace than before—the same

at Sperman's, in a city terribly far diptant.

There was no estimating the pains the old Chinese had taken to secure such things for her. Con knew at least of his connection with the Wedger-house, which must have been arranged by secret means, and it was clear that Chee Ming had taken ed and crooked men of the mines, without further words, the many a point form Cecil Wedger's few they did not dwell within the many a point from Cecil Wedger's for they did not dwell within the incipient queens of the cinema. The

Upon this nappy scene Carington entered suddenly. Before, his ready like a cloud obscuring the sunlight. She set both feet carefully on the floor and her flushed happiness gave way to a slightly strained sedateness. Muncaster did not fail to note the changa. Though he sprang up and hange. Though he sprang up and must have striven to develop Americung Carrington's hand with boyish nihusiasm, his greeting was not as love of oak trees, independence, and

natural frankness. welcomed into with dignity. Will you come in and meet our guests?"

"If it's all the same to you, I'd rather not," said Muncaster. "I'm travel-stained and the old dress suit is hanging in the cedar closet back home:"

"As you please," shrugged Carrington; "Doris, the Fredericks are leaving. Will you ask Mr. Muncaster to excuse you while you accept their addeux?"

Chedrical Point and meet our guests?"

down his sanity, and, at last, how he had kept secret his innermost intended to run had kept secret his innermost intended to run had been in words. He had, but he international beast, Koresh; all that side of the story was just as he had confided it to Levington. But then there had been much more. March's interests did not begin or end in a federal commission. Final rays of sunlight touched the Con realized now the deep and double logy of his friend when he had his left, his own in blue twilight. The

swiftly for a final valuation. Con was cold lust, endless lassitude.

puzzled to find that the more closely With the darkness came the Ara-"Lila, here's the dearest boy puzzled to find that the more closely With the darkness came the Ara-rom home. Please be nice to him, he tried to recall the garden, the ap-bian girl. One of her guards re-"Lila, here's the dearest boy from home. Please be nice to him, while' I attend to my duties as bearance of the fat lord, the singing hostess."

Completely forgetting to name Completely forgetting to name less he knew about them. Had the less he knew about the less he knew a juggler poured his wine into the con could not read the warm depins fourth dimension, or was the watcher of her eyes but fancied many merely transported by a breath of things. She attempted a few words the drug? Levington went now to the outer corners of his prison, enduring faintly as he failed to comprehend.

The name was brought to Scotlan! by Margarett Etheling, wife of Malcolm Ceanmads, where it became the national Scotlish feminine name. Beouter corners of his prison, enduring the hostile eyes of a double guard, to look for the vine-covered bower of royal entertainment, but could see nothing of it. He must have turned into a courtyard of the palace itself. One grim assurance clung to him—the sinister fragrance of koresh.

Though mid-afternoon, as often as the bould not notice him.

Though mid-afternoon, as often as bould not notice him.

his active mind abandoned some new should not have deepened about the and affability. Her lucky day and equally futile plan of escape, his thought circled around to Helen. He palace. Some time toward midnight, as Monday and seven is her for thought circled around to Helen. He palace. Some time toward midnight, as Monday and seven is her for the prisactive mind abandoned some new should not notice him ing and repeated her name. He was oner from a space selow. This was signifies faithful friends. awakened to the center of his being, unusual, for the voices of the city and was scarcely aware that every new plan for escape included two others besides himself, and one a princess. Mentally she remained with him-in her throne-room, her glance toward the prisoner she had spared, her boredom with the proceedings, her beautiful feet, a Western woman as

he must have guessed had it not been for the slight tilt of her brows and this he had seen, more closely, to be but the cunning owrk of her maidservants; in her own apartment, sur-rounded by things American, the transformation was not complete be-cause of her Chinese training, per-sonal qualities that tantalized him, the first words that had thrilled him so unacountably and the last bringing a clutch of terror; the clear young beauty of her face, her lips, the soft brown of her hair, the curve of girlish shoulders, the grave pleasure at meet-ing that stranger, her father, and the unemotional view she held of her own unemotional view she held of her own future as queen of this fantastic state. These fragmentary thoughts possessed Levington, brought him life as it had never come before, hurt him savagely, so that he sighed and tossed about on the green cushions.

Then he remembered once again that they would not permit him to live. This fact had a totally new aspect, and the novelty of it now brought him to his feet. His gray slave started up in surprise, and the pair of bigsworld golders made themselves felt

at the stair-head. For the first time were too far distant to carry to the in his career Con rebelled against roof, and the shelving palace was death. It seemed no longer a part of the game. Instant or slow, death did tinetly. Leyington waited at the not interest him now; it was a supply to live. There was something both the live was a prayer.

Cest levington's desting begins at a farthed in the state of the part of the p

warriors appeared at the door, with two others. They were always the same sort of tall, muscular riders, and seemed to represent a certain stone bench. It was not difficult to let himself down over the rim of wall casing the strain by pressing his knees into the depressions of blend of large-boned races, especially designed for war. They led Con to the baths, and March was already aright, that March was really near. The window was open, the praye there, prone upon the mat, suffering the barber. The familiar key-shaped stopped.

"Hello!"

The stillness of the whole earth seemed to originate just at this window ledge. Then a hand touched him, and March whispered, "Don't talk. The elder prisoner moved back

tume, and the masseur appeared at his side.

"I can't bear it." said March.

"We've got to find a way. Have you figured out anything?"

"I haven't forgotten that we are at least five weeks' journey from anywhere, and every hour of those weeks in at the window. Suddenly there began a scramble, with stermy blows and a rattle. March was at least five weeks' journey from anywhere, and every hour of those weeks. explanation. He stepped forward un certainly, his hands feinting for ba tle. In the gloom he leapt at the larger form, a desert soldier, whose arms whipped about like falling trees. Three throats strained for Three throats strain breath, but it was the warrior who smothered under a white man's hand. He bit Con's palm, and that closed the brief battle, for it anger-ed Levington and he sent in his free hand. The huge son of Tau Kuan collapsed. The figure of a woman darted from a shadowy cer-ner. She was moaning softly, and her robe fluttered as she ran out.

"Your Kurdish friend."
"Yes, she hates me as much

"Because you refused-" Without further words, the

o sentinel. The desert scarcely re-uired watching. They sped over he heavy dust of the street and gained the high-arched gate. A worn each as round as a penny, and vegetables which were in flavor like battle uses. From the top of the battle uses. From the top of the battle uses. From the top of the fortification they glanced down at wine was an evening breath from fruitful places.

Again he sent for the vizier and no one came. The mists of day's trail of the pack-camels. Behind no one came. The western fields, crier of the hours sent up his voice. wholehearted as it appeared.

"It is a great pleasure to see you again, Muncaster," Carrington welcomed him with dignity. "Will be loss of her had nearly broken you come in and meet our guests" down his sanity, and at last, how he of hollow brass clanged out into the sleeping city

"We tipped over the bumble-bees." spring near the sheds. The little said Con. (To be Continued.)

WHAT'S IN A NAME? By MILDRED MARSHALL

MAGGIE

Although Scottish in Itself the name Maggie is originally derived root as the name Margaret. To pearl is the jewel assigned. The delightful notion that the oyster, rising to the surface of the occur at night and opening its shell in

gods, which gives her purity, charm Flor her to dream of pearls

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crattsmen are constant-ly working — experi-menting on improve-ments, with the result that Westinghouse Ap-pliances are accepted as the Standard,

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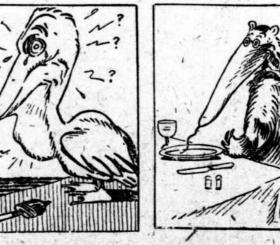
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Doris giggled appreciatively.

Doris looked guilty.



THE PELICAN

Finding paint in an old tin Is where the pelican's trouble began.

For he gobbled it up like a greedy duck.

And a little way down the whole thing stuck. THE ANTEATER Everybod wonders Whose aunt he ate. Maybe it was Molly's

Or his own Aunt Kate. Copyright, 1920, by The M-C Syndicale

THE CAMEL He sails his craft on a "dus-

A fact that's very strange but there's a reason, and here's the tip—
He's called, I'm told, "the desert's ship".